



A Fawcett Publication

77
OCTOBER

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES
10¢



WHAT ARE THE TRUE
HIDDEN DESIRES OF THE
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL?

READ
**THE SECRET LIFE
OF
CAPTAIN
MARVEL**

FAMOUS SPORTS FLOPS

The TOO-EAGER BEAVER

COACH KEEN TELLS THOM McAN ANOTHER REAL SPORTS THRILLER



THIS ONCE HAPPENED IN A BIG EASTERN GAME. THE "BEAVERS" WERE PLAYING THE "WILDCATS"-- WITH ONLY 5 MINUTES LEFT TO PLAY! AND THEN...



GEE, COACH-- GAME'S ALMOST OVER. WE'RE LEADING THE "WILDCATS" 6-0. LET ME PLAY, HUH?

SORRY, FELLOW-- BUT YOU NEED MORE TRAINING!



GOSH! WE FUMBLE! A "WILDCAT" HAS BROKEN LODGE WITH THE BALL! TACKLE HIM SOMEBODY!!



HEY, YOU-- GET BACK HERE ON THE BENCH!



HEY, DUMBBELL! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

GEE! I GUESS I JUST LOST MY HEAD!



THE "BEAVERS" ACTUALLY HAD 12 MEN ON THE FIELD-- AND, OF COURSE, THE OFFICIALS GAVE THE "WILDCATS" A TOUCHDOWN. THEN THEY MADE THE KICK-- AND WON THE GAME!

GOSH! WHAT A "BOYER" THAT BENCH-WARMER PULLED!



Y'ES, THOM-- TO BE A CHAMP IN ANY SPORT YOU NEED GOOD HEAD WORK AND GOOD FOOT WORK-- AND YOU CAN'T HAVE GOOD, HEALTHY FEET IF YOU WEAR SHOES TOO SMALL FOR YOU!!



YOU FELLOWS DON'T WANT TO STUNT YOUR GROWTH-- AND, REMEMBER, YOUR FOOT GROWTH MUST KEEP UP WITH THE REST OF YOUR BODY! THAT NEW THOM McAN "GRO-CHART" INVENTION WILL TELL YOU WHEN YOU'RE STUNTING THE GROWTH OF YOUR FEET!

Thom McAn

503 STORES - IN 299 CITIES

SOFT YOUNG FOOT-BONES DON'T CRY OUT-- LIKE THOSE OF GROWN-UPS-- WHEN SHOES ARE TOO SMALL! SO THOM McAN DEVELOPED THE "GRO-CHART"-- IT GUARDS THE HEALTH AND GROWTH OF YOUNGSTERS' FEET! THE FITTER IN YOUR THOM McAN STORE WILL SHOW YOU HOW THE "GRO-CHART" WORKS!

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Fawcett Publication
Editor
WENDELL CROWLEY

Chief Artist
C. C. BECK



The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL
ADVENTURES

•
WHIZ COMICS

•
CAPT. MARVEL, JR.

•
MASTER COMICS

•
THE MARVEL FAMILY

•
DON WINSLOW
OF THE NAVY

•
FAWCETT'S
FUNNY ANIMALS

•
GEO. PAL'S PUPPETOONS

•
HOFFY
THE MARVEL BUNNY

•
CAPT. MIDNIGHT

•
MARY MARVEL

•
NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL

•
HOPALONG CASSIDY

•
WOW COMICS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

CONTENTS
THE WORLD'S
MIGHTIEST
MORTAL
in
THE SECRET
LIFE OF
CAPTAIN
MARVEL

CAPTAIN MARVEL *and the*
MALAGA BULL

CAPTAIN MARVEL *and the* BOY FEUD

CAPTAIN MARVEL BECOMES A GAGWRITER
••ADDED ATTRACTIONS••
CAPTAIN KID • DOPEY DANNY DEE •
TIGHTWAD TAD • WHIPPERSNAPPERS

AND
"MIND OVER MATTER!"
ANOTHER THRILLING JON JARL STORY!



ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREATEST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THIS BOY REPORTER, BILLY BATSON.

WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME OF THE ANCIENT WIZARD, SHAZAM, HE BECOMES IN A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED, CAPTAIN MARVEL REPEATS THE MAGIC WORD AND CHANGES BACK TO BILLY ONCE MORE! SO AMAZING IS THIS CHANGE THAT NO ONE COULD EVER BELIEVE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

October, 1947, Vol. 13, No. 77

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR \$1.50 IN U. S. POSSESSIONS AND CANADA

CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc. at Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President, Roger Fawcett, Vice President, Allen S. Norman, Secretary, Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer, Elroy D. Cole, Advertising Director, Rossar S. Fawcett, Circulation Director, Ralph Daugh, Editorial Director, Al Alfred, Art Director. Entered as second-class matter October 29, 1946, at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1947 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reprinting in whole or part forbidden except by permission of the publisher. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office, and in Canadian Patent Office. Subscription rate 12 issues for \$1.50 in U. S., possessions, and in Canada; foreign subscribers 12 issues for \$1.75. Single issues 10c. Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted by international money order in United States funds, payable at Greenwich, Conn. All remittances and correspondence concerning subscriptions as well as notification of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. Editorial offices, 1501 Broadway, New York 10, N. Y. Advertising offices, New York 10, 67 W. 44th St., Chicago 1, 360 North Michigan Ave., Los Angeles 14, 415 W. 7th St., Houston, Edward S. Townsend Co., 245 S. Flower St., San Francisco 4, and Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Ross Building, General offices, Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

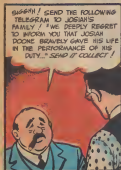
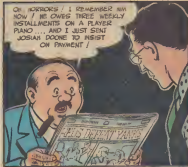
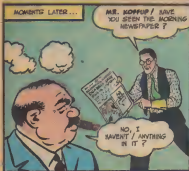
THE SECRET LIFE OF

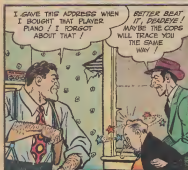
CAPTAIN MARVEL

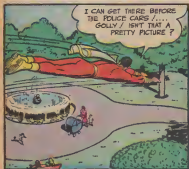


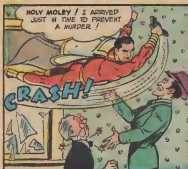
IN THE OFFICES OF THE MAGNUM KOFFUP COLLECTION AGENCY ...

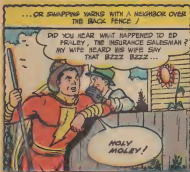
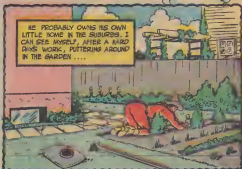


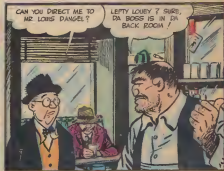














CAPTAIN MARVEL



I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE LIKE HIM!



I TOOK THIS MONEY FROM DEAD-EYE DICK'S POCKET / IS IT ENOUGH TO COVER THE INSTALLMENTS ON THAT PIANO?

OH, YES! THANK YOU! WHERE SHALL I SEND THE RECEIPT?



JUST MAIL IT IN CARE OF STATE PRISON / THAT'S A PERMANENT ADDRESS FOR THESE TWO FROM NOW ON!



YES, INDEED, JOSIAH DOONE IS A MAN WITH A SECRET DESIRE...

IF I WERE AS STRONG AND BRAVE AS CAPTAIN MARVEL, I'D BE HAPPY THE REST OF MY LIFE!



AND SO IS CAPTAIN MARVEL...

sure! if I WERE AN ORDINARY MAN LIKE JOSIAH DOONE, I'D BE HAPPY THE REST OF MY LIFE!

FOR WHICH OF US DOES NOT ENVY HIS NEIGHBOR'S LOT? CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NO EXCEPTION!



COMIX CARDS appear every month in



FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF SGT WINSLOW IN



EVERY MONTH!

ONLY 30¢ AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND!



Get an extra free and page on cardboard



Mickey
BATting
CHAMPION OF THE
AMERICAN LEAGUE

VERNON



I SHOULD BE
GOOD FOR A
DOUBLE THIS
TRIP

VERNON'S .353
AVERAGE WAS TOPS FOR HIT-
TERS IN THE JUNIOR CIRCUIT
DURING 1946. HE WAS CHAMP
IN THE "DOUBLES DEPARTMENT,"
TOO—DROVE OUT 51 TWO-
BASE HITS



HAVE YOU
TRIED WHEATIES?

"THEY HIT THE SPOT," THAT'S WHAT
MICKEY VERNON SAYS ABOUT WHEATIES.
"I EAT A BIG BOWLFUL ALMOST EVERY
MORNING," SAYS THE CHAMPION
SLUGGER. "AND MY TIP TO EVERY-
BODY WHO LIKES GOOD EATING
IS—GET NEXT TO WHEATIES"



WHEATIES
TASTE SWELL,
TOO

AT THE START OF THE 1946
CAMPAIGN, MICKEY WAS
GOING HITLESS. BUT ONCE HE
STARTED TO CLICK HE JUMPED TO
NUMBER ONE ON THE HIT PARADE
—PACED THE LEAGUE'S FAMOUS
SLUGGERS PRACTICALLY ALL SEASON

WHEATIES BREAKFAST CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT



PRESSED BRAINS



MARY MARVEL'S

IMPORTANT BACK TO SCHOOL MESSAGE

MADAME ADELE PROMISED ME SUPER-VALUES AND EXTRA LOW PRICES FOR MY BACK-TO-SCHOOL CLOTHES THIS YEAR!

YOU'LL SURELY AGREE I KEPT MY PROMISE. HERE THEY ARE! A JACKET-BLOUSE AND SKIRT OF BEAUTIFUL PIN-WALE CORDUROY... WASHABLE TOO!

GOLLY, I CAN MIX OR MATCH THE COLORS ANY WAY I LIKE, AND I CAN WEAR THE JACKET-BLOUSE OVER MY SKIRTS AND SLACKS OR TUCKED-IN LIKE A BLOUSE!

I KNOW MOTHER WILL BE ONLY TOO GLAD TO LET ME HAVE THESE BEAUTIFUL CLOTHES BECAUSE SHE KNOWS THAT MARY MARVEL VALUES ARE UNBEATABLE!

PRE-WAR QUALITY

AT PRE-WAR PRICES!

Yes, corduroy is the smartest thing for school this year. Here's your chance to buy the jacket-blouse and skirt separately or as a complete outfit, in matched or contrasting colors. Both are beautifully styled by Millbrook with all the nice details you like—button-cuffs on the jacket-blouse, a nice long zipper on the skirt. Order your favorite fall colors: red, brown or hennock green. Girls' sizes 7, 8, 10, 12, 14. Skirt \$2.49. Jacket \$4.49. A second color choice will be appreciated.

WEAR OVER SKIRT

TUCKED-IN LIKE A BLOUSE

SKIRT \$3.49

JACKET \$4.49

MARY MARVEL ENTERPRISES, INC.
215 West 40th St.
New York 18, N. Y.

MARY MARVEL ENTERPRISES, INC., 215 West 40th St., New York 18, N. Y.
Please send me articles checked below. When they arrive, I will pay the publisher the prices advertised above, plus postage charges, in full pay ment if, for any reason I am not completely satisfied, I may return any or them in the 3 days for full refund. All merchandise guaranteed.

NAME	QUANTITY	COLOR	SIZE	34-DIVISION CHOICE
JACKET-BLOUSE				
SKIRT				

ALL IN PINK

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

Copyright Famous Publications, Inc., 1948

Captain MARVEL

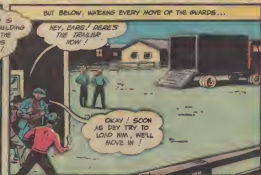
and the

MALAGA BULL!



BILLY BATSON'S QUICK CALL BRINGS DOWN THE MAGIC LIGHTNING CHANGING HIM TO THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL!





MAMA! YOUR LITTLE
PEPITO HAS A
NASTY TEMPER!

EET EES YOUR RED
SUIT, SENIOR MARVEL!
PLEES, COME BEHIND
THE TRAILER!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

DERE DEY GO
WID DA BULL!
LET'S GO!

OJEEK, SENIOR
MARVEL! EET EES
ZE KILLERS!

?

COVER
ME, MEN,
WHILE I KILL
DAT BULL!

GOOD
NIGHT, BOYS
SLEEP TIGHT!

OW!

WHO ASKED
DAT LAD TO TAKE
A BANG? I GOTTA
ACT FAST!

DEWILL FINISH
DAT PESKY
BULL!

CAPTAIN
MARVEL!
LOOK!

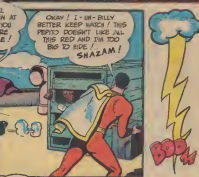
HOLY MOLEY!
DYNAMITE!

THE WORLD'S NIGHTTEST MORTAL
ACTS IN TIME TO AVOID DISASTER!

WHEW! DAT WAS CLOSE!
YOU ALMOST LOST
PEPITO THAT TIME!

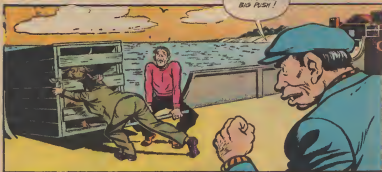
WE GOT AWAY! BUT
PERHAPS I CAN STILL
BEAT THEM TO
THE SHIP AND
KILL THE BULL WHEN
IT'S BROUGHT THERE!

BOOM





AGAIN, THE
MAGIC FLASH
OF LIGHTNING
DESCENDS
TO CHANGE
BILLY TO THE
MIGHTY
CAPTAIN
MARVEL!







THE BULL TRAPPED, CAPTAIN MARVEL TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO THE KILLERS!



BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL PULLS OUT TO SEA WITH O'BRIEN AND PEPTO, OVERBOARDING LA PUNTA!



AND WHEN THEY HAVE LANDED SAFELY...



LATER... CAPTAIN MARVEL



NO WONDER THEY CHOSE BETTY FOR CHEER LEADER!



Cheer leading's fun, but you almost have to be an acrobat like Betty to do the best job. That's where good shoes really help. They help in any active fun. Ball-Band Canvas Sport Shoes—like Betty is wearing—fit right, they're built right inside and out. They're washable, and the soles don't mark floors. Both boys and girls cheer for them. Just try on a pair! Go to the store where you see the Red Ball trade-mark.

TRADE
MARK

Look for the Red Ball in
the Store and on the Sole
of the Shoe.



Ball-Band Canvas Sport
Shoes are made for both
boys and girls.



Ball-Band

MISHAWAKA RUBBER & WOOLEN MFG. CO.,
MISHAWAKA, INDIANA

DOPEY DANNY DEE

MISPLACED NITWIT

WHY, THERE'S MR. JONES. AND HE'S WEARING A HAT!



THAT'S FUNNY! I NEVER SAW HIM WEAR A HAT BEFORE!



HELLO, MR. JONES. PARDON ME FOR ASKING, BUT HOW COME YOU'RE WEARING A HAT?



I'M WEARING A HAT TODAY BECAUSE I CAN'T KEEP MY HAIR IN PLACE.



CAN'T YOU KEEP YOUR HAIR IN PLACE? THAT'S SILLY...

... YOU CERTAINLY SHOULD BE ABLE TO REMEMBER WHERE YOU PUT IT !!



TIGHTWAD TAD

"FALSE REASONING"



GROAN!
GROAN!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, TIGHTWAD?

IT'S MY STOMACH-- IT ACHES-- SOMETHING AWFUL!



WELL, IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT! HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO FEEL WHEN YOU ALWAYS SWALLOW DOWN YOUR FOOD?



WHY DON'T YOU CHEW YOUR FOOD?

WHAT--



... AND WEAR OUT MY FALSE TEETH?



CAPTAIN MARVEL

ADVERTISEMENT

YIPES!
BOY, WHAT
SUPER BUBBLES!
GIMME
Yanks!

LOOKIT! Yanks
MAKES A BIGGER
BUBBLE!

NO KIDDIN', FELLOWS!
THOSE BUBBLES ARE
TERRIFIC...
I'M GETTING Yanks

KIDS! BE SURE YA
GET Yanks FOR
BIGGER, BETTER
BUBBLES!

HEY KIDS,
BLOW BIGGER,
BETTER
BUBBLES

Chew

Yanks.
MAKES THE BIGGEST
BUBBLE

BUBBLE GUM BUBBLE

GUM PRODUCTS, INC
East Boston, Massachusetts

Captain MARVEL

and the

BOY FEUD!



BILLY BATSON, THE BOY NEWSCASTER, PASSES A SNACK ON THE WAY TO STATION WHIZ . . .

SEEMS TO BE A BOYS CLUBHOUSE, BUT IT'S EMPTY. WONDER WHERE THE BOYS ARE?



FURTHER DOWN THE STREET . . .

DOWN WITH THE RED ACES!

OUCH! WHO HIT ME WITH THAT DEAN?



THAT BOY DID IT! HE COULD KNOCK SOMEBODY'S EYE OUT! I THINK CAPTAIN MARVEL OUGHT TO STOP HIM . . . SHAZAM!



AT THE INSTANT NAME,
MAGIC LIGHTNING SPLITS
THE SKY AND BRINGS
THE ONE AND ONLY....
CAPTAIN MARVEL!





THE BOY I WAS CHASING GOT AWAY! WE MUST HAVE HAD FRIENDS PLANTED WHO GAVE ME THE WORKS! HOLY HOLY!



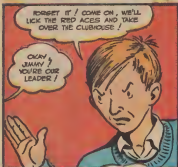
AND WHY DID THEY KEEP YELLING, "DOWN WITH THE RED ACES"? WHAT GOES ON IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, ARNOLD?



ELSEWHERE, THE BOYS IN BLUE SWEATERS MEET....

GOSH! WE ATTACKED CAPTAIN MARVEL BY MISTAKE!

BUT HE HAD ON A RED SUIT, AND WE DIDN'T NOTICE TILL TOO LATE WHO IT WAS! I'LL BET HE'S MAD!



FORGET IT! COME ON, WE'LL LICK THE RED ACES AND TAKE OVER THE CLUBHOUSE!

OKAY JIMMY! YOU'RE OUR LEADER!



LATER...

AHA! THE BOY IN THE BLUE SWEATER!

HOLY HOLY! AGAIN???



GOT YOU! NOW YOU'LL DO SOME EXPLAINING!

OHGOSH! DON'T HOLD ME UP! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT'S COMING IN A MINUTE...

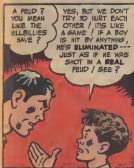


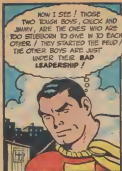
ZOP!

SPLASH!

PLOP!

DOWN WITH THE BLUE STREAKS!





DOGGONE! I'M OUT!
I DIDN'T EVEN GET A
CHANCE TO CHARGE!



DOWN WITH THE RED ACES
AND THE BLUE STREAKS!



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS NOT
MEREELY WOUNDING IN BODILY-
PLAY, OR SEEKING PITY
REVENGE...

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY TO END
THIS BOY FEUD! I'VE
ELIMINATED THE BOYS OF
BOTH SIDES... EXCEPT
JIMMY AND CHUCK! LET
THEM FIGHT OUT THEIR
DIFFERENCES ALONE!



WHILE I
TALK TO THE
OTHER
BOYS!



KIDS,
LISTEN TO
ME!

HEY, THAT
GIVES ME A PEACHY
IDEA! WHY DON'T WE
ALL JOIN THE CAPTAIN
MARVEL CLUB?

YAYYY!

THAT'S IT!

YIPPEEE!



IT WAS ONLY CHUCK
AND JIMMY WHO KEPT YOU FEUDING!
DON'T YOU SEE? THOSE TWO BOYS ARE
BAD LEADERS! IF THEY WERE SENSIBLE,
THEY WOULD HAVE FORMED ONE CLUB
WITH A DIFFERENT NAME ENTIRELY!
ISN'T THAT THE THING
TO DO?



GOSH, YOU'RE RIGHT,
CAPTAIN MARVEL!

I WON! I HIT
JIMMY FIRST WITH A
MUD-PIE! THE RED
ACES WIN!

LIAR! I WON!
EVERYBODY HAS TO JOIN
MY BLUE STREAKS!





AW, GO JUMP IN A LAKE, BUNCH OF YOU! THE REST OF US KIDS ARE JOINING THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB! SEE?

???

WHY?



WE'RE LEFT OUT IN THE COLD!

I GUESS THAT TAUGHT THEM A LESSON THEY'LL NEVER FORGET-- THAT WHEN YOU START TROUBLE, YOU END UP WITHOUT FRIENDS!



LOOK, FELLOWS, LET BYGONES BE BYGONES! LET CHUCK AND JIMMY JOIN THE NEW CLUB! FORGIVE AND FORGET!

SURE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WE WON'T HOLD A GRUDGE!



WANT TO JOIN OUR NEW CLUB, CHUCK AND JIMMY? BUT YOU CAN'T BE LEADERS ANY MORE, ONLY PLAIN MEMBERS!

THANKS! WE'LL JOIN! WE'VE LEARNED OUR LESSON!



AND SOON---

THAT'S THE NEW CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB FLAG! GOOD LUCK, BOYS!

THANKS, CAPTAIN MARVEL, FOR ENDING OUR FEUD!

COME ON, GANG! GET IN THE FUN, TOO! JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB TODAY!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
12 West Fulton Ave., Greenfield, Conn.
Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the exciting CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 75¢ (to coin or stamps) to cover the cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other surprises.

Name _____ Age _____
Street (or R.F.D.) _____
City _____ State _____

Please be sure that your request is filled out accurately so that your membership will not be held up!



HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

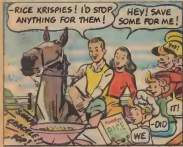
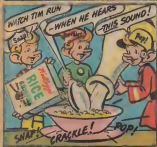
- 1 MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
- 2 SECRET CODE
- 3 OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON

MAIL YOUR APPLICATION NOW!



Snap! Crackle! and Pop!

Help Tim Halt a Runaway



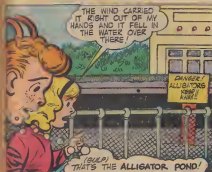
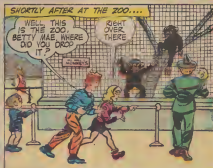
MY HERO CAPT. KID

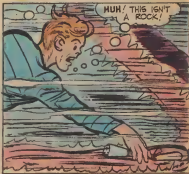
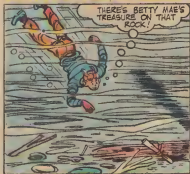
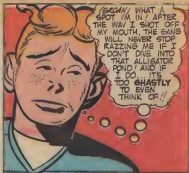
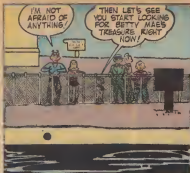
...AND THE LOST TREASURE!

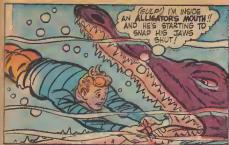


IT'S SATURDAY AFTERNOON IN POONK...









Z MVD BR00RHM NZIH PK GL XSD00WTVY XZK0ZRM
 NZIBVD RH AM0S NLAGSH RHHPV! 6V RH PMLPM
 LMOB ZH NL Z0LN ZHW ZUPVI BLF NZW06V MSLIB
 ZYLR0 6RN RN HAV 6S0S BLP00 ZTVV 6S20 6ZM
 66V NLH0 6VIRY0V NVKZXY 6S20 66V DL0W'H
 NRTS0RVHS NLISZ0 6ZH V6VI UZHVV!

MIND OVER MATTER

A Jon Jarl Adventure

by

Eando Binder



TITANIA, one of Uranus' four moons. It was 1000 miles in diameter, and served as a mining outpost for Earth. As Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Patrol slanted down in his rocket ship, he wondered what was wrong. He had picked up an SOS from the miners, hours before, that they were in trouble.

In a valley, he saw the huge open pit from which they dug valuable ores. Nearby was the village. But there was no mining going on. The machines lay idle. And not a soul could be seen in the village.

Puzzled, and deciding to use caution, Jon landed his ship outside the village, screened by trees, and stepped out. The gravity was light, and the air thin and cold, but Jon was used to such extra-terrestrial conditions.

He strode through the trees toward the village, but whirled, pulling his ray gun, at the sudden sound of a footstep behind him. Then Jon relaxed, smiling. A man was approaching him. One of the miners, no doubt, since he wore rough clothes and had a small pickaxe in his belt.

"Hello," said Jon. "What are you doing out in the woods? Why are you away from the village?"

As the miner approached, John noticed a strange, cold light in his eyes. "You are of the Space Patrol?" the miner asked in a stiff voice. "You have come to help the village people?"

"Why, yes," nodded Jon, puzzled at the way he put it.

"Then we will seize you!" barked the man suddenly. Several more miners now slipped from behind trees and converged on Jon. They all had a strange hostile look in their eyes.

"Hey, what is this?" demanded Jon. "I'm here to help you. I'm a fellow Earthman, a human being."

"Our enemy!" hissed the leader, and they all jumped for Jon—only Jon wasn't there. He had leaped back twenty feet, in the light gravity. One man tried to hurl his pickaxe at Jon, but Jon shot it out of his hand.

"You men are acting mighty strange," Jon

snapped, holding them off. "I'm going to the village and find out the answer to all this." He turned and made a dash for the village. The miners let him go, making no effort to pursue him.

ANOTHER surprise lay in store for Jon in the village. As he passed the first aluminum hut, a ray spanged out, nearly clipping him. Men jumping him in the woods, and now men shooting at him in the village! What was going on here?

But then the door of the hut opened and a miner rushed out, with a glad cry. "A space policeman! We mistook you for one of the Mindies! Come in, come in! We sure are glad to see you!"

Well, that was better! Jon went in. The door was carefully locked behind him. In the hut were ten miners, all looking haggard, worn and unshaven, as though they had been on guard for days. The leader introduced himself as Dan Gallard.

"Those men in the woods," asked Jon, "why did they attack me? Why would they attack a fellow Earthman?"

"Fellow Earthman nothing!" retorted Gallard. "They aren't fellow Earthmen at all."

"What?" Jon said. "But they are men—human beings! I saw them with my own eyes."

"Yes, human in form. *But mentally, they are alien beings!*"

"You mean their minds are not human?"

Gallard nodded. "Let me explain. The native beings of Titania are *pure minds*. They have no physical bodies. We call them *Mindies*. They are just *minds*, floating freely. They have the power to go into a human brain, and take it over! We didn't suspect this ourselves, till a week ago. Before that, a man now and then would seem to go crazy, run amok and dash off into the woods. We thought he just went bats. But what really happened was that a Mindie had crept into his brain, and had taken him over."

Jon was amazed, but then he nodded.

There were many queer things among the various worlds. "How many of your men have been taken over by the Mindies?"

"Too many," Gallard muttered. "A week ago, the Mindies came in a huge swarm and took over as many as they could. They got fifty men! That leaves only us ten in the village—LOOK OUT!"

THE last was a warning screech from Gallard. Suddenly he began wildly beating his arms about his head as if fighting an invisible nightmare. "A Mindie!" he yelled. "In this room! It must have slipped in when we let the Space Policeman in."

"But I don't see anything—" began Jon. He stopped, for dimly now, he could see the vague misty hall that hung in the room. The misty ball of pure mind darted at Jon and wrapped itself around his head.

Suddenly, a strong telepathic voice rang through his head. "Get out!" the voice said. "Get out, you Earthly mind! I am going to take your place, and rule this Earthman's body! Get out—get out!"

Jon felt his mind slipping. No, not slipping—it felt as if his mind were being *shoved out of his brain!* Once that happened, he knew he would no longer be Lieutenant Jon Jarl, but a Mindie, an enemy of Earthmen!

Some instinct told Jon there was only one way to fight the Mindie. He couldn't hit it, or shoot it. He could only fight it with *mental force!* "No!" Jon yelled. "You can't get in! You can't get in! You can't—!"

Suddenly he was free. The Mindie, defeated, let out a sort of mental curse, and Jon could see its cloudy round shape dart for the door. Gallard opened it, and the Mindie was gone. "Only too glad to get rid of it," Gallard grunted. He turned to Jon. "Good thing you have a strong mind. Those with weak minds give in to the Mindies and get taken over."

Jon wiped the sweat off his brow and then said thoughtfully, "Those Mindies can't be pure mental force. They must have some material form. They can only get in and out through open doors . . . Hmm."

Gallard peered out of the window, anxiously. "They'll probably attack soon. I mean the Mindies in Earthman bodies. They outnumber us now. One good attack and they could kill us off and take over the village for themselves. We've been expecting it for a long time. That's why we sent out that SOS. Can you think of any way to save us?"

Jon thought silently for a time. Then his expression brightened. "Do you have any batteries?" he asked.

"Why yes," Gallard said puzzled. "We have batteries in every but for heating pur-

poses. Electrical heat." He pointed to a bank of large batteries at the back. Without explanation, Jon began looking and unhooking wires.

NOT long after, the attack came. A wildly yelling horde of men streamed from the forest, swinging pickaxes, and tried to batter down the door to get at the barricaded miners. Humans fighting humans! But half of them were not human. They were the alien Mindies.

As the door came down and the enemy charged in, Jon was ready. "Stand back!" he yelled to his companions. Then he extended a bare wire and pulled a switch. A long streak of electrical energy sprang forth and bit one of the attackers. A surprised look came over the face, replacing the alien look, and then the body fell to the floor.

Jon shot his electrical spark into the other Mindies, and down they all went. The attackers kept coming from outside, but Jon's spark got them all.

"You licked them!" Gallard said, awed. "How did you do it?"

"Simple enough," Jon explained. "I figured the Mindies must be a ball of something—maybe just loose atoms or electrons. And an electrical charge can disperse loose atoms. In short, I *electrocuted* the Mindies!"

Gallard waved sadly at the bodies. "Too bad they had to die."

But at that moment one of the men sat up, bewildered. "Uh . . . hello," he said. "What happened? Last I remember, I was at the mine working, and then all went blank!"

"They're alive!" cried Gallard. "And their minds are back!"

"Their minds never really left," Jon corrected. "The Mindies only gained control of the human brain, *submerging* the human mind. Then, when the Mindie got electrocuted, the miner's human mind was free again. The electrical shock was strong enough to kill the Mindies, but not powerful enough to harm the rugged human bodies they were in."

"Then all the men will recover, and be normal human beings again," Gallard said thankfully. "And now we know how to fight off the Mindies—with electricity! Lieutenant Jarl, all I can say is—"

"Skip it," Jon grinned. "I'm hungry. How about some chow?"

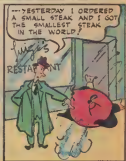
THE END.

Watch for another Futuristic adventure with Jon Jarl in next month's Captain Marvel Adventures.

WHIPPER-SNAPPERS



**TUNNING
ABOUT
FOOD**



Captain MARVEL

STOP ME IF YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE!

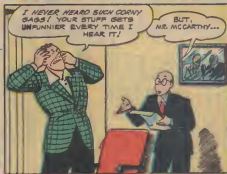
BECOMES
A
GAG-
WRITER

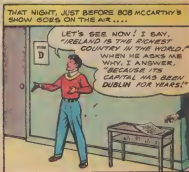
CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS OVERCOME MANY OBSTACLES IN HIS TIME, BUT NEVER BEFORE HAS HE HAD TO TURN OUT GAGS FOR A LEADING RADIO COMEDY SHOW! ... THIS IS JUST WHAT HAPPENS WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL BECOMES A GAG-WRITER!

HO-HO!

HEE HAW

YUK!











50 CAPTAIN MARVEL BECOMES A GAGWRITER. AT THE FIRST CONFERENCE...





LATER, BOB MC CARTHY'S
HALF HOUR OF FUN IS ON
THE AIR . . .

THIS IS BOB MC CARTHY,
FOLKS! THE FELLOW
WHO JESTS AT SCARS,
BECAUSE MY SPONSOR
SELLS CIGARETTES!
HA-HA-HA!

GROAN!
WHAT A
TERRIBLE
PUN!

YOU'RE
FREE NOW!
GO AHEAD!
RIGHT THROUGH
THAT DOOR!

EEEEOW!
THE
GORILLA!
HE'S LOOSE!

HOLY
MOLEY!



HE'S COMING
FOR ME! AND
I THINK HE MEANS
B-BUSINESS!

JUST A
SECOND...

DON'T YOU KNOW
BETTER THAN TO
INTERRUPT A PROGRAM
WHEN IT'S ON
THE AIR?

UHHH!



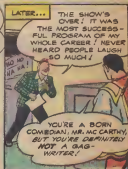
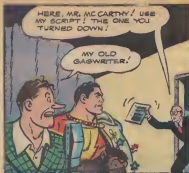
IT'S ALL PART OF THE SHOW, FOLKS!
BOB MC CARTHY THOUGHT YOU'D WELCOME
A LITTLE EXCITEMENT TO LIVEN THINGS UP!
NOW WE'LL GO ON WITH THE
PROGRAM!

B-BUT
I CAN'T!

IN THE... UH..
EXCITEMENT,
I CHEWED UP
THE SCRIPT!

HOLY
MOLEY!
AND IT WAS
THE ONLY
COPY!





IT'S ONE A.M. AS SAM AND EFFIE DRIVE PAST THE HOUSE OF WEALTHY BANKER HIGGINBOTHAM

THE CASE OF THE KIDNAPPED HEIRESS

The Adventures of
DASHILL HAMMITTS
SAM SPADE

LISTEN TO: "The Adventures of Sam Spade" every Sun. eve. on your Columbus (CBS) System station. See radio listing in your local newspaper.

SAM... LOOK! THEY'RE ELOPING-- ISN'T IT ROMANTIC?

THAT GAL'S NOT ELOPING-- LOOK AT HER KICK! SHE'S BEING KIDNAPPED!

WAIT HERE EFFIE!

NO USE, SAM, HE'S DUMPED HER INTO HIS CAR

ROOT OIL
OR
HAIR

HOLD ON, SWEETHEART-- WE'LL CRUSH HIM ON THE NEXT TURN!

COME OUT OF THERE YOU LUG!

LOOK OUT, SAM--- HE MAY HAVE A GUN!

WAIT!

HE'S NO KIDNAPPER! HE'S TRYING TO MAKE ME MARRY HIM--- AND I WOULD IF HE'D BE MORE NEAT-- ESPECIALLY ABOUT HIS HAIR

SO THAT'S IT--- EFFIE, HAND ME THAT WILDROOT CREAM-OIL

SAM SPADE SUGGESTS YOU TRY WILDROOT CREAM-OIL. IT MAKES YOUR HAIR LOOK SWELL, MAKES IT FEEL GOOD, TOO. GET IT AT ANY DRUG OR TOILET GOODS COUNTER

HERE-- GET SOME WILDROOT CREAM-OIL ON YOUR HAIR-- MAYBE SHE'LL CHANGE HER MIND

WILDROOT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC
LARGE SIZE
BRUSH THE HAIR
RELIEVES ITCHES
MAKES LONG
SHINEVING

GEE, SPADE, WILD-ROOT CREAM-OIL MAKES ME LOOK SO GOOD-- SHE SHOULD BE KIDNAPPING ME!

WELL, I LIKE THAT!

LOOK, PAL! SHE'S A BANKER'S DAUGHTER AND SHE'S BEAUTIFUL. 'CREAM-OIL' OR NO 'CREAM-OIL'--- I WOULDN'T PLAY HARD TO GET!

Tootsie Roll *Captain* **Tootsie** *and the* **RADAR RESCUE**
By G. JACKSON REED LINDBERG



"It'll be terrific!
And, remember, we'll all want prints."

Kodak

Wonderful snapshots coming up! Fish story—picnic story—vacation story . . . the story of all good times. Everybody likes those pictures—and why not? They're real . . . they're the gang, without frills.

For crisp, clear snaps use America's favorite film, Kodak Verichrome. It takes the guesswork out of picture taking . . . you press the button—it does the rest. With a strong assist, of course, from the camera—any of the famous cameras by Kodak. The Brownie Reflex, for example.



Kodak Cameras and Film

Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.

NEW EVEREADY

TRADE-MARK

FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES

*Now last 93% longer!**



Drive 7 Goals with a Flashlight Cell?—Yes!

Properly released, the electric energy in one tiny "Eveready" flashlight cell could drive a polo ball the full length of the field—300 yards—and do it 7 times, to score 7 goals!

• It takes POWER to make light. And it takes power-packed new "Eveready" flashlight cells to make your flashlight give you better light, longer! Today, with energy and value nearly doubled, "Eveready" brand flashlight batteries are first choice everywhere for l-a-s-t-i-n-g LIGHT! Plenty available—good dealers have them—no price increase!

The registered trade-mark "Eveready" distinguishes products of
NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.
 20 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
 Unit of Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation

UNION CARBIDE



High Energy

MEANS BRIGHTER LIGHT.
 LONGER LIFE.



Means nearly twice the electric energy—... almost twice as long a useful life of bright, white light. Yours for the pre-war price. Still only 10¢.